Vpon his party for the gaine thereof,
And therevpon he ſends you this good newes:
That this ſame very day, your enemies,
The kindred of the Queene, muſt die at *Pomfret*.
Haſt. Indeed I am no mourner for this newes,
Because they haue beene ſtill mine enemies:
But that Ile giue my voyce on *Richards* ſide,
To barre my maiſters heires in true diſcent,
God knowes I will not do it to the death.
Cat. God keepe your Lordſhip in that gracious minde.
Haſt. But I ſhall laugh at this a twelmonth hence,
That they who brought me in my maiſters hate,
I liue to looke vpon their tragedie:
I tell the *Catesby*. *Cat.* What my Lord?
Haſt. Ere a fortnight make me elder,
Ile ſend ſome packing, that yet thinke not on it.
Cat. 'Tis a vile thing to die my gratious Lord
When men are vnprepard, and looke not for it.
Haſt. O monſtrous, monſtrous, and ſo falls it out
With *Riuers*, *Vaughan*, *Gray*: and ſo twill doo
With ſome men else, who thinke themſelues as ſafe
As thou, and I, who as thou knowſt are deare
To princely *Richard*, and to *Buchingham*.
Cat. The Princes both make high account of you,
For they account his head vpon the bridge.
Haſt. I know they do, and I haue well deſerued it.

Enter Lord Stanley.

What my L. where is your Boare-ſpeare man?
Feare you the Boare, and goe you ſo vnprouided?
Stan. My L. good morrow: good morrow *Catesby*:
You may ieſt on, but by the holy Roode,
I do not like theſe ſeuerall councels I.
Haſt. My L. I hold my life as deare as you do yours,
And neuer in my life I do proteſt,
Was it more precious to me then it is now,
Thinke you, but that I know our ſtate ſecure,
I would be ſo tryumphant as I am?
Sta. The Lords of *Pomfret* when they rode from London
Were iocund, and ſuppoſde their ſtates was ſure,

And

And indeed had no cauſe to miſtru
But yet you ſee how ſoone the day c
This ſudden ſcab of rancor I miſdo
Pray God, I ſay, I proue a needleſſe
But come my L. ſhall we to the Tow
Haſt. I go: but ſtay, heare you no
This day thoſe men you talke of, ar
Sta. They for their truth might
Then ſome that haue accuſed them
But come my L. let vs away.
Haſt. Go you before, Ile follow p

Enter Haſtings a Pur

Haſt. Well met *Haſtings*, how goe
Pur. The better that it pleaſe you
Haſt. I tell thee fellow, 'tis better
Then when I met thee laſt where no
Then was I going priſoner to the T
By the ſuggeſtion of the Queenes
But now I tell thee (keepe it to thy
This day thoſe enemies are put to d
And I in better ſtate then euer I wa
Pur. God hold it to your Honour
Haſt. Gramercy *Haſtings*, hold ſp

He giues him his purſe

Pur. God ſaue your Lordſhip.
Haſt. What ſir Iohn, you are well
I am beholding to you for your laſt
Come the next Sabboth, and I will

Enter Buckingham.

Buc. How now Lord Chamberla
Your friends at *Pomfret* they do ne
Your Honour hath no ſhriuing wo
Haſt. Good faith, and when I me
Thoſe men you talke of, came into
What, go you to the Tower my Lo
Buc. I do, but long I ſhall not ſta
I ſhall returne before your Lordſhi
Haſt. 'Tis like enough, for I ſtay d
Buc. And ſupper too, although th